

A. Anderson, 26, N. Y.

**DESERVED BY HIS WIFE.**

A Strange Story of Domestic Violence in the West.

J. H. H.

A few days ago there arrived at Burlington via the Cedar Rapids and Minneapolis road, a man and woman whom it appears were married and were en route to Quincy, Ill. As Burlington is the terminus of the above mentioned road, change of cars and the purchase of new tickets were necessary to carry them to their destination.

The man looked rather verdant and honest minded, and from the way he managed things he didn't deceive his wife much. The woman was young, rather good looking, and coming in appearance and conversed fluently and intelligently.

When the train was nearing Burlington the fellow gave his pocket book, which contained the sum of \$80, into the keeping of his fair companion, remarking: "You'd better take this, as you have travelled more than I have, and are better up to the ways of the world." To this she readily consented, and when the train stopped at Burlington she procured her tickets and they took the first train to Quincy.

At the proper time the conductor came around to collect fare and take up tickets. When he reached the interesting couple he found the man looking at the fellow "Quincy" and the other "Lomax," this being the way she bought the tickets, in order to perfect plans to get rid of him at the latter place. This led the conductor to inquire, "Which of you takes the Quincy train?"

"The fellow" was given her. The fellow took his for Lomax, without taking notice of the game she was playing on him.

Time flew on, and so did the train. The man and woman, just before the train reached Lomax, the conductor told the fellow that his place to get on.

This was news to the fellow, who, to the bewilderment of the moment, exclaimed:

"I must have arrived at Quincy already?"

"No sir," replied the conductor, "this is Lomax, where your ticket runs out."

"Look here, conductor, you must be mistaken. This is my wife, and we're both going to Quincy."

Right here he received the first evidence of his wife's infidelity, by her breaking out with these words:

"Indeed I am not your wife, and you had better get there, as I shall not pass your way and you will be ashamed of yourself, a man like you trying to sponge your way on a poor low woman."

At this point the fellow burst into a fit of laughing and handed an explanation of her conduct and the cause of her sudden disloyalty, asserting "You are my wife, and here among strangers, in strange land, do you intend to desert me and leave me alone to mourn the loss of the only one I ever loved in this world?"

His weeping excited the attention of all in the car; they gathered around them, and to further satisfy the craving of their curiosity began to pry into the case, by inquiring "what was the matter from and the cause of his derangement."

He said they were from Marion, Benton township, Lynn county, Iowa, where they had just married three months ago, and that he had a certificate of the same in his trunk.

His pleadings were so earnest and his appeals to her so touching that the conductor was persuaded to carry him to Dallas, hoping to find the cause of his promise might be effected and the hard-hearted female induced to allow him the privilege of going on to Quincy. To accomplish this the conductor and passenger collected their efforts in his behalf, but all to no purpose, for when they got to Dallas, she said she didn't want to go, and there's an end on't for her mind was made up to balk him, and she did. She said he was not her husband, but a second cousin, and she lodged her suit against him in the court.

When the train arrived at Dallas, the fellow was compelled to get off, and the train rolled on to Quincy.

He told his story to the crowd that was gathered around the depot, and none of them advising him to jump ashore and go to Carthage and have her arrested. *Matron (Iowa) Plaindealer.*

**Education and Wealth.**

Often a parent is unwilling to spend money on a child's education—prefering to keep it in the pocket and start in life. Often a young man is an expert in "business" that he cuts short his educational course. All this is exceedingly unwise. Education with but little money is worth more than wealth with scanty education.

Wealth is desired for the pleasures and gratifications greater than those which money can buy. The thoughtful man should save his money, and invest it in five cents which he pays for a newspaper, or a dollar he gives for a book, than his ignorant fellow workman can obtain of double the amount invested in tobacco and the extravagantly furnished table, and the man far less than those who will yield a man far less than those that yield may be derived from study and literary accomplishments—many of which cost comparatively little. The busy man, who is so much occupied, compared with what the leisurely man receives. The cultivation of the intellect opens the way to far greater personal enjoyment than does the acquisition of wealth.

Property is desired by many for the social position which it confers. By education answers as good a purpose in this regard. Education and refinement with less money will give a family with less social position than wealth with less culture. The family with cultivated mind can occupy a less expensive house—can live in a less costly style—can maintain their social position with far less pecuniary outlay than that which is necessary to the family with less education. Our professional classes are the social equals of the commercial class, but the wealth is far less and their style of living far more plain. One who is rich but without education is not so well placed in social life than the man who is not rich. The dollar is not so "almighty," the golden calf is not so generally worshipped in society as manly culture.

Mental cultivation is as potent as wealth in securing the regard of the people one meets.

Money is to be desired for the advantages it may secure to one's children. But it is the children of the educated man who are best placed in life. Money on the whole secures less to life. Money can hire no teachers who will take the place of educated parents—it can buy no schooling equal to that which is received in a home of cultivation and refinement.

It is a mistake to suppose that the poor, or yet there is no class so poor as those that take higher rank in the professions and in commerce—none whose daughters make better marriage alliances than those of our educated clergymen. Wealth does not give a child a better life than life which they receive from parents who are of refinement.